THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance,

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
HENRY PETERSON, }

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON SIXTH PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1854. WHOLE NO. 1699.

Choice Poetry.

FIRST LOVE.—TO ——,

"On revient toujours, a ses premiers amours."

I'd have thee touch that harp once more,
To know if yet the thrill
Is stirred within my heart of yore,
Would vibrate to it still.
And then should'st sing come lay or old,
Mournful or wild and free,
To know if now my touch I'd hold,
As once when first I knew.

I'd have thee give me emblem flowers,
An oft bestowed by thee,
To prove if yet I'd prize as ours
To call my thoughts of me.
And then could'st offer me, as when last smiled
At some sore wild wish of mine,
To know if now I'd be less reviled
By that sweet smile of thine.

I'd have thee sigh: but with that sigh,
Would'st sigh I grieve me again?
Or fairy dreams, long since gone by,
Resume their wonted reign?
And then should'st weep; but would I heed
My sorrow more than then?

I'd have all these, that I through thee,
The maiden's truth might learn,
Which, doubting, hath, alas! always, we
To our first loves return.

W. B. G. on *Home Journal*.

Original Novelet.

THE BRIDE OF THE WILDERNESS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY EMERSON BENNETT,

AUTHOR OF "THE QUEEN OF CHAT," "CLARA MOSELEY," "FORAGER WIND," "PRAIRIE FLOWER," "MAYE CLARENDON," "TRAITOR," ETC., ETC., ETC.

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If some women is very extraordinary, and one hundred and fifty in above one hundred years ago.

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led over but a very loose sense of the ridiculous. And now that being is but a memory and a recollection, to finding the sense of humor, of which he was totally devoid, with pain, and a sense of humor, for her head and body, I have acted now with the utmost fury mode. We are glad that we have at last found something that can be enjoyed by all.

"Then why in the world, Joseph, didn't you come to see me during all these long, long years?"

"Because, because, because, dear Lotty! Because they did'nt see, indeed."

"Thirteen years is an awful chasm in a human life."

"Why so it is, especially when it opens in the most dowdy portion of youth. They don't often send Alone to the penitentiary for so long as that!"

"It has raised our two lives. It were presumptuous just to speak—to look!—"

"—all these blood, thorny years & science! Why so it would. Let the dead past bury its dead." "Let by-gones be by-gones." "Forgetting these things that are behind, and reaching forth unto those things that are before—let us press toward the mark, for the prize of the high calling."

"Don't be irreverent, Joseph."

"I'm not. I think that text as good for this world as for the next. There, Lotty, you habbon one, I have given you the three highest inspired authorities; I have of—poets, children, and Holy Writ. Now, no more dismal looking back. Remember Lot's wife."

"But you have not told me why in all these years you never came to see us?"

"You send me every—why did you never write and give me leave to come back?"

"Oh, I thought to do so—I was about to say, a hundred thousand times. Our relationship, I know, was vital, always restrained me from writing."

"And I thought—quite a hundred thousand times of returning, but nothing—I know very well what—constantly withheld me."

"What was it?"

"The impression I had, that you were married."

"Oh, Joseph!"

"Yes—and I believed so until last month."

"And how did you find it out at last?"

"By the merest accident, within a which I should never have known that you were single, and should not now be here at your side," said Joseph Rutter, lowering forty years, as he added—"It is connected with the subject of your—about I say no!—your late husband."

Her eyes filled at the allusion, and she turned away her head.

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Mrs. Sourwinter's Sorrows.—We conclude, this week, "The Last Rose of Summer" will specially be done. Mrs. Sourwinter was visiting the castle in peace. The Sourwinters, as every one knows, are the Vanderbilts of Hog Island. Mrs. Sourwinter is a widow, and has a daughter of 20 or 25 years of age.

For sometime past the two have given up their parlor to a young man, who has been boarding with them. He had no visible means of support, and was considered a very fine young man. Mrs. Sourwinter and her daughter thought they could do no better than to get him to marry the latter. Accordingly they left him alone with her as much as possible. Last night, however, they were horrified to find that he had left the house, and that the daughter was in a fainting condition. Mrs. Sourwinter, on being questioned, said that the young man had left the house, and that the daughter was in a fainting condition. Mrs. Sourwinter, on being questioned, said that the young man had left the house, and that the daughter was in a fainting condition.

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HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1846.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR ITS PAGES AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The Post is published at $2, if paid in advance—$2, if not paid in advance. For $3 paid in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent to the city to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, -	$6.00 Per Annum
9 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,)	$10,00 "
13 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,)	$15,00 "
20 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,)	$20,00 "

Americus to Clubs.—Any person having sent on the number and terms for a Club, may add new name to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the mails list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have the subscriptions to each Club, end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be given for the amount—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

A Few Additional Copies.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have to collecting agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, to which they live. *All letters must be post paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed from, as well as the Post-Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust our old friends in the Post-Masters, will exact themselves and get up large Clubs; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offer themselves, we think we could—It is connected with the subject of your—about I say no!—your late, Lotty."

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MOB VIOLENCE.

Reappearance.—In the Monmouth Illinois, on Saturday week, an order of inquiry into the existence of the Mormon Church, was given to a committee of the Common Council, by a majority of 19 to 18.

We have spoken several times, during our ownership of the Post, in reference to the injustice of the Legislature of Massachusetts in granting the charter of the Ursuline Convent.

Our desire is simply this. Every State in the Union has the right to grant to them its own peculiar laws, and to protect them in the possession of their lawful property. Even the owners of any order of monks or nuns. And, if individuals are unjustly detained in institutions, as is sometimes alleged, the existing laws render it easy to procure their release, and render its adequate punishment.

Under the repeated charges and counter-charges in this matter, we suppose the ground taken is, that the refuses such individuals is every State—Protestant as well as Catholic—and if it be so, while it restrains the charge of intolerance from her legislators, does not relieve the blame of setting upon a false principle. Freedom of political and religious belief is so dear to us, that even the very existence of a Government, that its legislators should guard carefully but impartially every individual of its citizens, including an unpopular opinion or creed, should amount practically to the same thing, as the right to legislate against them. Such is the old and intolerant governments of the old world.

The Gerrymore Tele-ie-graph Again.—The editor of the Telegraph is again in a passionate and somewhat disjointed paper on the effect of our sale: "—and bookmakers of whose trade 'are,' alluding in terms of condemnation, to his practice of selling 'a column' of 'spells' papers to his country exchanges." Conscious of the truth of this charge—which, by the by, he himself owned, and made public in his own columns—he flies into a rage, and heaps abuse unmeasured upon us. Such abuse, however, is shield him from the consequences of his own unkind scurrilous and monstrous.

Feeling for other editors on the subject, Publisher of the Illustrated Humorous Quarterly Review, Edited by Sir Rd. Hon. Lord John Russell, M. P." It is enough to say of this that it has nothing in it but what is already told in two names mentioned in the title. Published by Appleton & Co., New York, and for sale by them in city by T. B. Peterson.

Putnam's Monthly, for February, is before us. It contains many excellent articles, and many other interesting matters, another pretty long article about the deadealive Pumpkin. For sale by Peterson, Philada.

Hotspur or New Amsterdam: Or, New York in the Olden Time. By the author of Stuyvesant, Together with Papers on Events Connected with the American Revolution; and on Localities in the Days of William Penn, by Prof. A. Davis. With Illustrations. Published by R. T. Young, New York, and for sale in this city by J. L. Gihon.

The Medical Examiner, for February, is well-filled with matter interesting to the profession, and through them, to the "rest of mankind." Published by Lindsay & Blakiston, Phila.

Sermons by the late Thomas Chalmers, D. D., LL. D. Edited by Rev. William H. Gosman, A. Vinte, D. D. "—

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1854.

Congressional News

THIRTY-THIRD CONGRESS.
FIRST SESSION.

SENATE.

On the 15th, Mr. Douglas presented the memorial of the New York Geographical Society, setting forth the importance of a geological survey of the public lands, and asking Congress to make an appropriation for the same. They pray that Congress would take measures to effect the establishment of a common international standard of weights and measures, and also of a common meridian for the ocean.

Mr. Dawson presented the memorial of the Board of Commissioners of Chicago, praying that a Marine Hospital connection be secured to Americans in foreign ports.

Mr. Pearce presented the memorial of Mr. Leigh, native of Maryland, respecting the grant made.

Mr. Pearce reported a bill for the relief of Elizabeth Smith, widow of Lieut. Smith, who was killed in the Missouri Regiment of Volunteers, under the command of Gen. Doniphan, in the battle of Sacramento, in Mexico, on the 28th of February, 1847. The bill was read and passed to a second reading.

Mr. Pearce reported from the Committee on Claims, adversely, on the petition of Mr. Leigh.

Mr. Dodge, of Iowa, moved to take up the Senate bill for the relief of Joseph R. Fitzpatrick.

Mr. Pearce objected to the consideration of the bill, as he was desirous to address the Senate with more deliberation on any subject. He had been prevented from his duties silently, but the interruption had been of that character which he considered not the occasion for his objections to be urged. He was desirous to express his objections to the bill, and he was desirous that the subject should be considered with the opposition and controversy by the whole membership of any party which the character of the case which followed, and that it was not to be taken up by surprise, but by consent. He had the election was then further settled, and silence was established on the subject. He was desirous, at the least of his part, who had been held enough to consider the bill, to express his objections to it. He had not referred to the bill for the relief of Fitzpatrick, because of 1850. Since its passage he had heard from all of the officers of the Army, and had received information from both parties, as from the government, that the bill was a fraud. He was desirous to express his objections to it, and he was desirous that a Senator should be for sanctioned. He had 100 fellow-citizens in the army, and he

Selected Poetry.

SEMINARY BELLS.

"Bells, bells, bells."—*Edgar A. Poe.*

Hail of the ringing summons,
Stopping of the bells,
Flaring tubular illusions,
In the silence of bells.
"Some bells, and some bells," "some bells"
Then best nothing in thy song that tells
Of the folly,
And the melancholy
Music of our online Seminary bells.

In winter's morning,
Hear the *Morning bell*,
Why be sure of working
Tales of terror tell,
Oh, the creepy, rattling, *Rising Bell!*
We who hear it, heave the sound tail wail.
What a morning,
And a winter of freezing
Creeps and shivers through us at the *Rising Bell.*

Now at recreation,
Sporting in the halls,
What's conversation
Oh my eyes! bells,
At the sudden ringing of the bell,
Ringing at the doors! *Steady Bell!*
As we scamper,
What a dreadful damper
Is the ding-dong of that rather *Steady Bell.*

Rushing through the doorways,
Tripping on the stairs,
Running slaves or four ways
To lessons or to prayers,
I've don't stop at, for the *Tardy Bell*,
With the world sorry tone will tell
How we marred,
And the word he carried
Sort and derogatory toward the reports to swell.

Evening hours are flitting
Scarcely sleep—
Study, sewing, knitting,
Pleasantry and song!
Visions those here are to relieve—
Oh, 'tis sickening—that *Retiring Bell.*
Restful breathing
On the counterpane,
With no stint of soap or toothly; *wear and well.*

Nineteen without answering,
Numberless are they,
Fining pay broken slumber,
Through the long day
Bells, bells, bells, for every hour and class,
Toying Father Time so he love to pass!
Always striking,
Without cause or liking,
Our poor patient ears with impudence of brass!
—*Portland Tribune.*

Original Sketches.

SKETCHES
BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Donen B Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

LONDON LITERARY SOCIETY.

It was my happy fortune while in England, to spend some six weeks in the pleasant home of Francis Bennoch, Esq., at Blackheath Park, near Greenwich. Mr. Bennoch is a London merchant, of a rare and noble type—a man who, amid the labors and responsibilities of a large business, finds time to engage in every liberal and educational reform—in every scheme of public improvement, in every wise and liberal charity of the day. But these benevolent efforts are necessarily confined to the world, are, after all, the least of his good deeds. With a nature electrically sympathetic, and generously responsive to every appeal of human want and sorrow, in countless kindly offices and unpublished services, he makes his life a blessing to the world around him. I were unjust, it, while paying a tribute so well merited to my friend, I should omit a like notice of his partners, Messrs. Twentyman and Rigg—two men who would be remarkable anywhere for large-hearted benevolence and high-toned, honorable feeling. So cordially united, so genially sympathetic in principle and action, are these three partners and loving friends, that they always seemed to me like a triple—Mr. Bennoch Cherryble." In the lately published autobiography of the painter, Haydon, there is frequent mention made of "Bennoch and Twentyman." For several years before his death, Haydon lived entirely upon the bounty of these noble men, and received from them, not only substantial assistance, but sympathy and encouragement, which, in his sensitive and irritable condition of mind, were